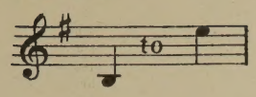
ESM/B-28 50

No. 1 IN G



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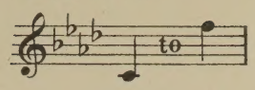

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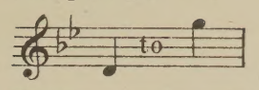
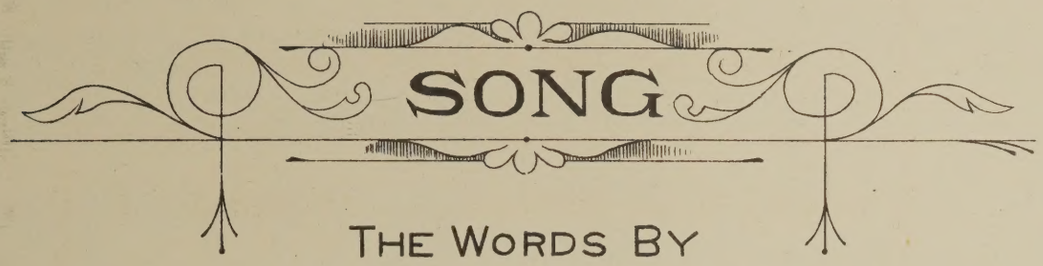


AS I WENT A-ROAMING



THE WORDS BY

HELEN TAYLOR

THE MUSIC BY

MAY H. BRAHE

By the same Composer

COUNTRY FOLK.....F (C to D or F) A♭ B♭
DOWN HERE.....E♭ (B♭ to E♭ or D) F G
GOODBYE AND GOD BE WITH YOU.....E♭ (B♭ to E♭) F A♭
I PASSED BY YOUR WINDOW.....C (A or G to E or F) D E♭ F
From "SONG PICTURES"
JAPANESE LOVE SONG, A.—D min. (A to D) E min. F min. G min.

MESSENGERS.....C (C to E) D E♭ F
O WESTERN WIND.....A min. (A to E) B♭ min. C min. D min.
From "BY ROAD AND RIVER."
PRAYER IN ABSENCE, A.—.....C (B to E or F) E♭ F
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LOVE ERRANT

Love was so frail a thing,
So sweet and pale a thing,
I could not hold him;
So when he fled from me,
Fled from my dwelling, free,
Could I then scold him?

Sadly I sought him where,
Up with the lark in air,
Down mid the clover;
Swept by the summer breeze,
Fed by the honey bees,
Tarried my rover.

But still I stray alone,
Weary and woe begone,
Calling him ever;
Will he then wing his way
Back, at the close of day?
My heart says, "never."

Words by
HILDA HART

Music by
ALMA GOATLEY

Allegro, ma non troppo

PIANO

mf

Ped. with discretion

mf

Love was so frail a thing, So sweet and pale a thing,

mf

I could not hold him;

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A WALK BY THE RIVER AT NIGHT

(CHINESE SONG)

Like a hundred hov'ring fire-flies, 'round the windows far and wide,
Paper lanterns, green or golden, burn along the river side.
Thro' the dark I hear a plashing, ever more and more remote,
Creak of oars, and wash of water, rippling round a hidden boat.
Now it fades afar, but softly on the night that else were mute,
Come the tender, plaintive pipings of a silver throated flute.
Someone plays it while they drift along beside the starry dome,
Now I know the little pleasure boat is drawing near to home.

Words paraphrased by
CLIFFORD BAX

Music by
ALMA GOATLEY

Not quick-*Happily*

PIANO

mf *mp* *mf* *mp*

mf VOICE

Like a hun-dred hov-'ring fire-flies, 'round the win-dows far and wide,

mf

Pa-per lan-terns, green or gold-en, burn a-long the riv-er

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For Barbara Kliefoth

THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES

Words by
F. W. BOURDILLON

Music by
RICHARD HAGEMAN

Very quietly

VOICE

p

The night has a

PIANO

p

con Ped.

thous-and eyes, And the day but

one; Yet the light

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To Grace Matrau

TIME OF ROSES

It was not in the winter
Our loving lot was cast;
It was the time of roses,
We plucked them as we passed.
The churlish season never frowned
On early lovers yet;
O no, the world was newly crowned
With flowers when first we met.
'Twas twilight and I bade you go,
But still you held me fast:
It was the time of roses,
We plucked them when we passed.

Words by
THOMAS HOOD

Music by
GRACE MAYS

Andante moderato

mp Semplice

VOICE

It was not in the win-ter Our

PIANO

mf *p* *mp*

lov-ing lot was cast; It was the time of ros-es, We

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UPB

HSM 16:1

As I went a-roaming

SONG

Words by
HELEN TAYLOR.

Music by
MAY H. BRAHE.

Allegro vivace

VOICE

PIANO

f

Very brightly

As_ I went a - roam - ing one morn - ing_ in_

poco rall.

spring-time, As I went a - roam - ing in the sweet of the year Be -

B♭

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A little slower

-low in the green wood a young lad did meet me, Who greet-ed me
(I met a young maid-en And) (her)

colla voce

rall.

kind-ly and called me his dear.
(her my)

a tempo
f Very gaily

Der-ry der-ry down der-ry oh!

rall.

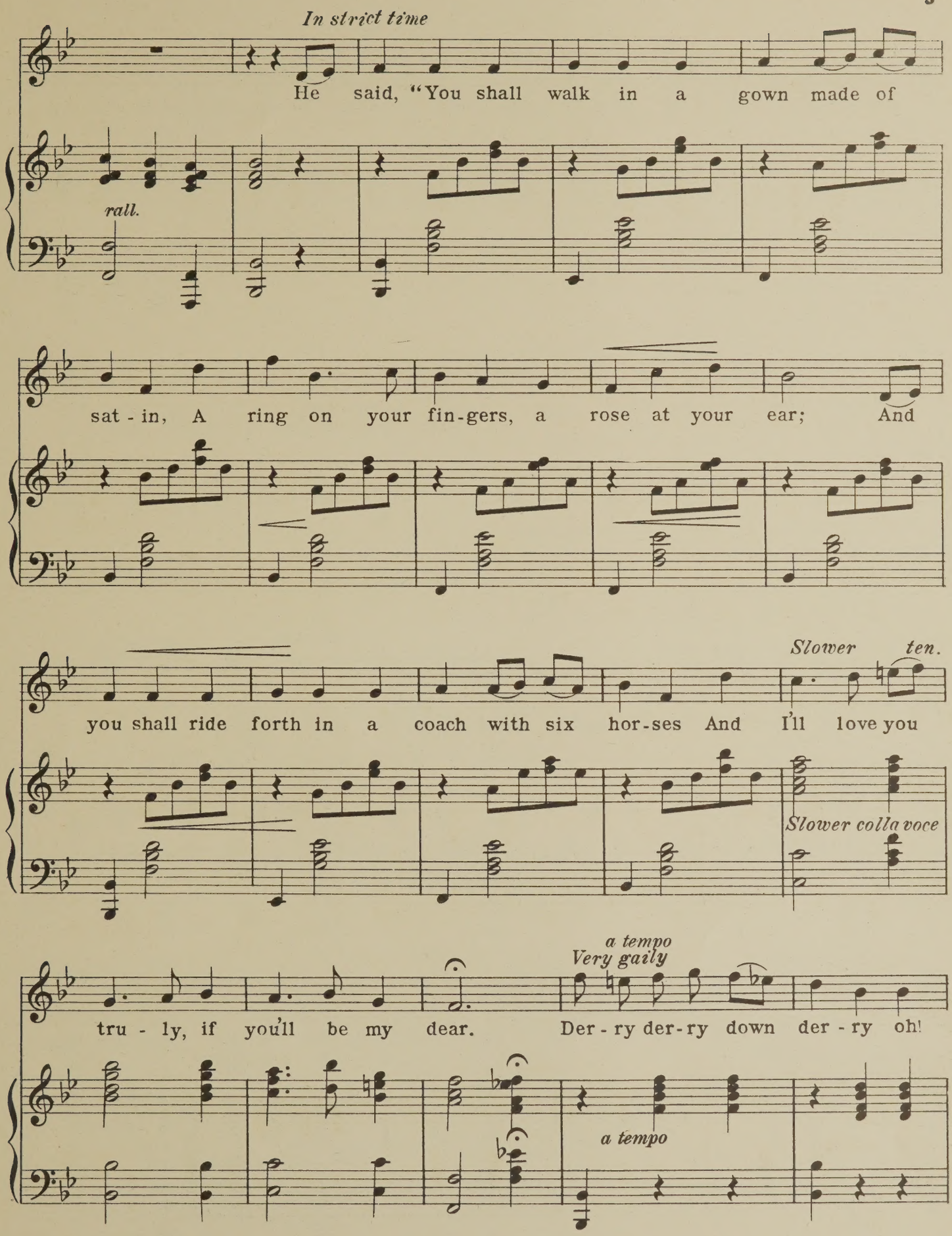
a tempo

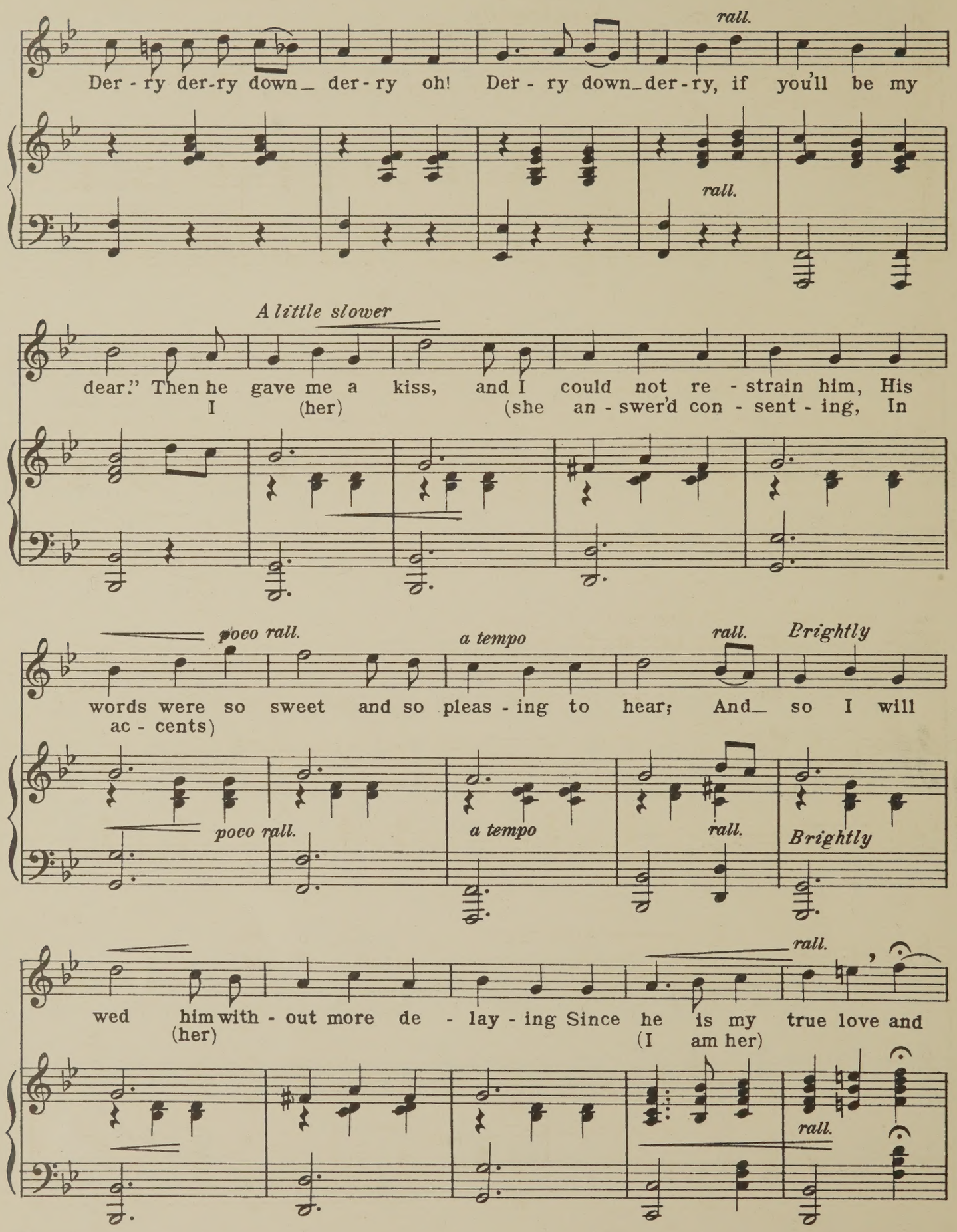
Der-ry der-ry down der-ry oh! Der-ry down der-ry oh! called me his dear.
(her my)

rall.

rall.

f a tempo


In strict time
He said, "You shall walk in a gown made of
rall.
sat - in, A ring on your fin-gers, a rose at your ear; And
Slower
ten.
you shall ride forth in a coach with six hor-ses And I'll love you
Slower colla voce
a tempo
Very gaily
tru - ly, if you'll be my dear. Der - ry der-ry down der - ry oh!
a tempo


rall.
Der - ry der-ry down_ der - ry oh! Der - ry down_der - ry, if you'll be my
rall.
A little slower
dear." Then he gave me a kiss, and I could not re - strain him, His
I (her) (she an - swer'd con - sent - ing, In
poco rall.
a tempo
rall.
Brightly
words were so sweet and so pleas - ing to hear; And_ so I will
ac - cents)
poco rall.
a tempo
rall.
Brightly
rall.
wed him with - out more de - lay - ing Since he is my true love and
(her)
(I am her)
rall.

Tempo I

Very brightly

I am his dear (she is my) Der-ry der-ry down_ der-ry oh! Der-ry der-ry down_

der-ry oh! Der-ry down_ der-ry oh! I am his (she is my)

poco rall. *un poco accel.*

dear, oh Der-ry der-ry down_ der-ry oh! Der-ry der-y down_

poco rall. *un poco accel.*

rall.

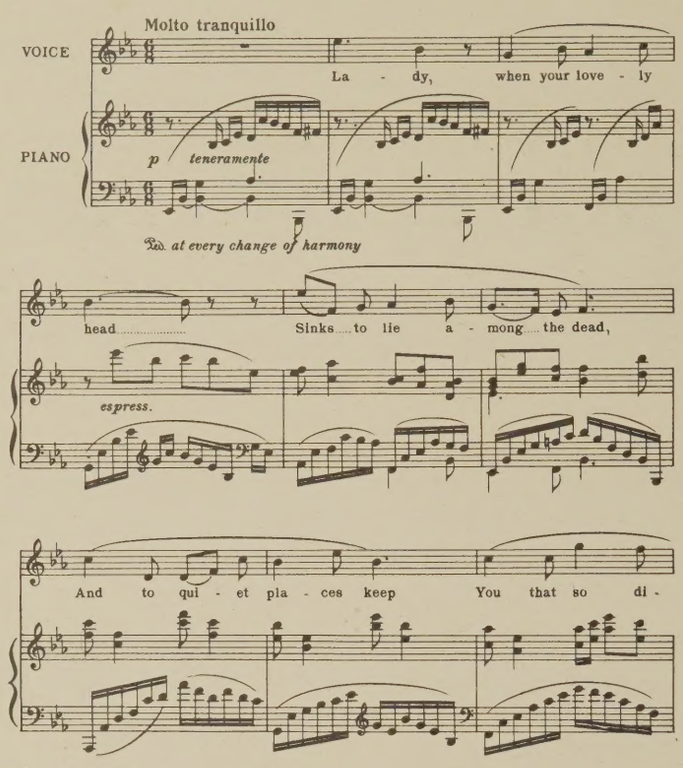
der-ry oh! Der-ry down_ der-ry oh!_ I am his dear. (she is my)

rall. *sf* *sf*

Dawn shall over Lethe break

* Words by
HILAIRE BELLOC

Music by
RICHARD HAGEMAN



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H. 14122

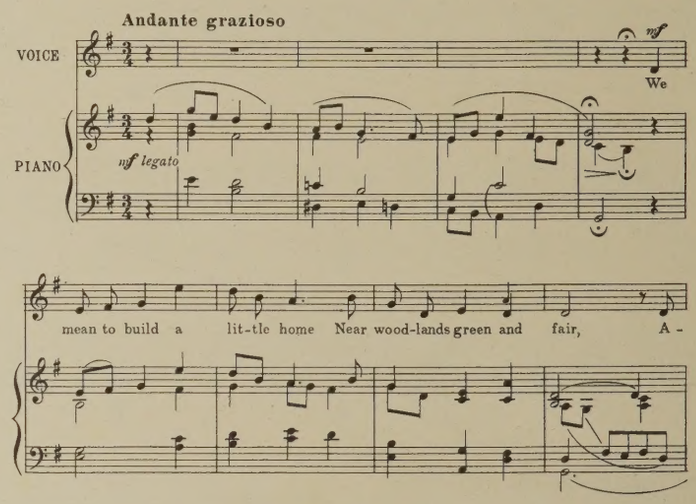
IN SWEET CONTENT

We mean to build a little home
Near woodlands green and fair,
Away from all the noise of town,
Away from toil and care;
And round that house the flow'rs will bloom,
And ere the summer's spent
We two will live together there,
We two in sweet content.

And when the winter evenings fall,
Then by the fire light's glow
I'll hold your hands in mine the while
You're singing sweet and low;
And pray that God will bless our home
And all within its door,
And grant us peace and happiness
And love for ever-more.

Words by
LOUISE McDERMAID

Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON



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To T. Tertius Noble, Mus. Doc.

I LOVED A LASS

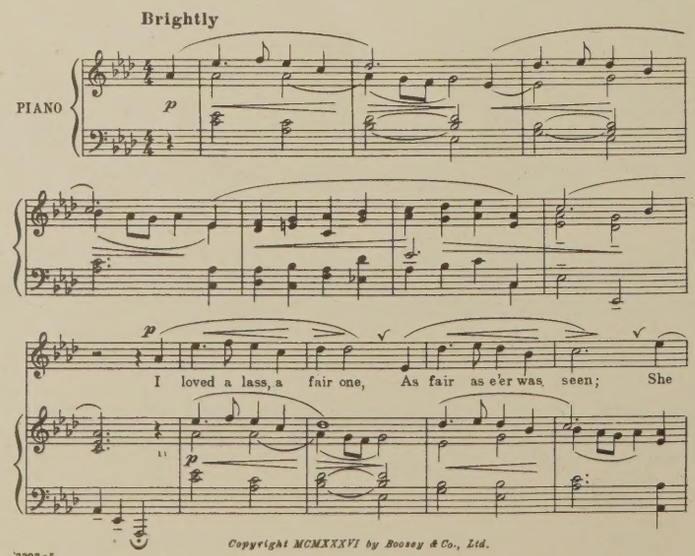
I loved a lass, a fair one,
As fair as e'er was seen;
She was indeed a rare one,
Another Sheba Queen.
But, fool, as I then was,
I thought she loved me too;
But now, alas! she's left me–
Fo-ler-o ler-o-loo!

Her hair like gold did glister,
Each eye was like a star;
She did surpass her sister,
Which passed all others far.
The world went around about,
No cares we ever knew;
But now, alas! she's left me–
Fo-ler-o ler-o-loo!

To maidens vows and swearing
Hence-forth no credit give;
You may give them the hearing,
But never them believe.
They are as false as fair,
Unconstant and untrue;
For, mine, alas! hath left me-
Fo-ler-o ler-o-loo!

Words by
GEORGE WITHER (1588-1667)

Music by
HORACE TONI ROELOF



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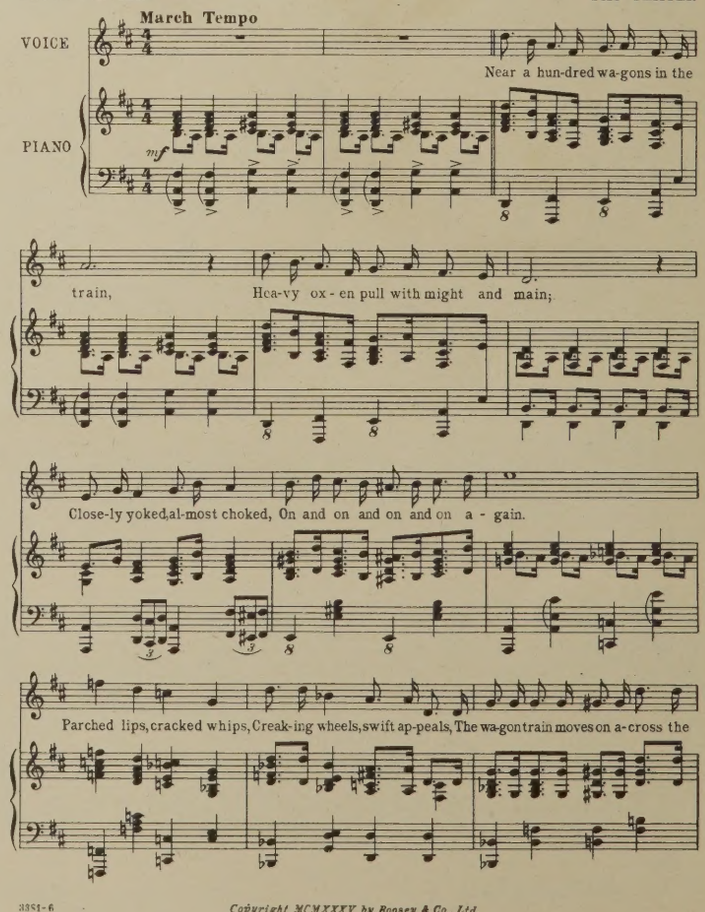
THE STRONG GO ON

Words by
BRUCE SIEVIER

Music by
PAT THAYER



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